# Saint Mary's Collegian

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# Two Dances Are Slated for Coming Week

## Council Backs Collegian Plan For Revamp

At the last ex-council meeting held before the Christmas holidays, Tom Slakey presented a report drawn up by a council committee appointed to discover means of improving the Collegian staffs, and the quality of the student paper. The committee was formed as a result of complaints made to council by Brother Edmund, faculty moderator of the Collegian that unless something was done, "the staff will have to change to monthly publication." He pointed out that "the turnover in personnel and the inexperience of the staff' forces a few men to do all the work of publishing the paper.

The committee recommended that the posts of editor and sports editor be made elective. The election would be held each spring with the election of other student-body officers. As the constitution now stands, the editor is appointed by the faculty moderator and the out-going editor. Sentiment was that if these men were elected by the students, honor and incentive would be added to the jobs.

**PRIVILEGES FOR EDITORS**

Also suggested was that the editor should hold the same status as the ASSMC president at all social functions, including free admission to all dances and other occasions. Besides the editor, the sports editor should get admission to the press box at all Saint Mary's games.

Action has already been taken on some of the points which were suggested to the administration. The Dean's office has approved one unit courses in upper division in newspaper reporting and editorial work. The classes will have no formal sessions, but will devote their time to doing work for the Collegian. The units gained will count towards the ten unit total of elective units required for graduation, but will not count toward an English major. This plan will go into effect next year.

**NEW COLLEGIAN OFFICES**

Arrangements have also been made to turn over the former Bookstore storeroom in back of the Athletic Office to the Collegian for the use of the editor and sports editor.

Brother Edmund will investigate the last three recommendations. They provide for a better financial arrangement for the paper's photographer, a partial scholarship for the sports editor, and features for the paper to be provided by English composition classes.

The report has yet to be considered by the administration and by the ex-council, but the committee hopes that reorganization will be complete by the beginning of next semester.

The committee was composed of Bob Raab, Collegian editor, Bob Fitzgerald, sports editor, Lou Desmond, Dan Arzac, George Guylor and Slakey.

*Review:*

## "The State of The Nation"

An article in Columbia, Catholic magazine published by the Knights of Columbus, casts some interesting sidelights on Paul Blanshard's recent anti-Catholic articles in The Nation. You will recall that the New York Public Schools Board of Superintendents banned The Nation from its school libraries because of the inflammatory nature of the articles. The ban caused a nation-wide controversy. Liberal elements decried the action as a violation of "freedom of the press."

The article in Columbia was entitled "The State of the Nation" and was written by Richard Reid. He reveals some interesting details of the controversy following the ban. Reid points out the inconsistency of the so-called liberals who rallied to the banner of the outraged "Nation."

Among them were left-wing organizations, professional anti-Catholics like Bishop G. Bromley Oxnam, and some very sincere but sometimes badly informed liberals like Eleanor Roosevelt.

**ANTI-CATHOLICISM O. K.**

**These groups demanded a hearing, which Superintendent William Jansen of New York's Public Schools granted. The logic of the Nation's supporters at the hearing was this: It's okay to ban anti-Semetic and anti-Negro books and periodicals but not anti-Catholic literature.**

It is reasonable to expect criticism against the Catholic church in regard to relations between church and state. It is a hair-line distinction and sincere, though often mistaken liberals logically have their side to give in the argument. Blanshard's articles went far beyond any legitimate cause for criticism.

He maintained that the Catholic Church and Fascism go hand in hand. His contention for this was the presence of Catholics in the German Army.

Superintendent Jansen, a Lutheran, published an eleven-page pamphlet pointing out the scurrilous nature of Blanshard's attack on this angle. He wrote the rebuttal after the New York hearing.

"Does the author mean to imply that Fascism based on Catholicism, or that only Catholic countries are Fascist?" it inquired. "Does he not know that our greatest totalitarian enemy, Germany, was more than two-thirds Protestant? Why does he drag in the point that Roman Catholic clergy on both sides blessed the Roman Catholic soldiers going into battle and perhaps to their death. Does he suppose that the Lutherans in the opposing forces were not blessed by the Lutheran clergy in their countries? Just what is a high school student, or an adult, for that matter, supposed to think?"

**ATTACK ON CHURCH**

But Blanshard really begins to get putrid when he launches into a vilification of the efficacy of the Church itself. Here is an excerpt from one of his articles, "Roman Catholic Science—Relics, Saints and Miracles":

**"The most important form of anti-science in the church is the exploitation of miracles and relics. Many non-Catholics imagine that relics are used by Catholicism merely as symbols of faith and devotion. Nothing could be further from the truth. The church, even the American church of the present day, still operates a full-blown system of fetishism and sorcery in which physical objects are supposed to accomplish physical miracles."**

Here's another of Banshard's choice comments; it gets as low as a tract from the "Jehovah's Witnesses":

"Slightly more respectable than relics worship and the manufacture of saints is the supernatural marvel known as the apparition of the Virgin Mary. The various shrines visited by the Virgin Mary have become enormously profitable financially and spiritually."

**Reid points out: "This is the type of material the Nation claims the right to place before public school children. It insists that it is not anti-Catholic and the New York Board of Superintendents insists it is."**

**SUPREME COURT**

In a recent ruling of the United States Supreme Court, Justice Felix Frankfurter handed down this opinon: " . . . the public schools must keep scrupulously free from the entanglements of the strife of the sects."

**Concludes Reid: "Too long have the pseudo 'liberals' confused the issue by their cries of 'censorship' and 'violation of the right of free speech' or of 'freedom of the press.' The Board of Superintendents has called their bluff."**

## RAYMOND ARATA ALUMNI JOURNAL MAN OF MONTH

The latest edition of the Alumni Journal selects as Alumni man of the month Raymond J. Arata, '28, recently appointed to membership in the State Board of Education.

At Saint Mary's two decades ago, Arata's talents were many and varied. He played on the varsity basketball team, served as yell leader, and participated in activities of the dramatics group, including the leading role in Everyman. He graduated in 1928 Magna Cum Laude, besides winning the Philosophy medal that year.

**At Hastings Law College he was student body president, and then in 1931 was admitted to the Bar. Since that time he has been associated with Tobin and Tobin, legal representatives for the Hibernia Bank. A past president of the Saint Mary's Alumni Association, he is currently a member of the Saint Mary's Board of Atheltic Control.**

Also included in the Journal are articles by Yale Meyer of the Saint Mary's faculty discussing the local drama group, and features by Tom Foudy, Rev. Thomas E. Kane, and Bill Bettencourt.

## Louis Guisto Wins K. of C. Raffle

Louis Guisto, campus milkshake impresario, was winner of the $25 first prize in the Knights of Columbus charity raffle held at the recent student body meeting. Second prize went to Marie Morrison, secretary to Bro. Julian in the Recorder's office. Two third-place prizes of $5 each were won by A. Toschi and H. Randolph of Oakland.

Grand Knight Tom Lorenzini revealed that members of the campus council will receive degrees this coming week. The second degree will be given January 10 in Richmond, and the third degree at the Oakland Council on Saturday night, January 8.

**OCCUPYING THE** Senior bench are 11 members of the Notre Dame basketball team. The Fighting Irish basketballers were guests of the college on Monday. They politely shellacked the Gael quintet 70-66 that evening. Left to right around the bench are: Paul Gordon, Neal Fichtel, John Foley, John Loftus, Leo Barnhorst, Frank Kaufmann, James Brennan. Kneeling, left to right, are: Martin O'Connor, Richard Giedlin, and Saint Mary's student body president Val McKeever.

Collegian Photo by Bro. Alvan

## *Notre Dame Basketballers Visit Campus; Student Officers Host to Touring Irish*

Making the first East Bay apperance of any athletic group from the University of Notre Dame, the basketball squad of the Fighting Irish were luncheon guests of the Galloping Gaels of Saint Mary's College last Monday afternoon.

Student Body President Val McKeever and Walt De Faria escorted the Notre Dame party to the campus where they were greeted by Brother Austin, President of the College.

**LUNCHEON SERVED**

After being greted by Brother Austin, the party adjourned to the dining hall where they were given a steak dinner. Here they were greeted by Brother Albert, Dean of Resident Students. Pictures were taken, and the Notre Dame Squad expressed great satisfaction at the courtesy extended them by personally thanking the kitchen staff for their luncheon.

Next on the agenda was a tour of the Saint Mary's Campus. Here again the Notre Dame players were impressed. One player stated that the Chapel of Our Lady of Moraga was the most beautiful campus chapel he had ever seen.

**SURPRISED AT REGULATIONS**

In the opinion of the Notre Dame Squad the most surprising thing about Saint Mary's is the freedom which is extended by the college to the students. They were surprised that students were allowed to park cars on the campus. At South Bend, where the University of Notre Dame is located, no cars are allowed on the campus.

## Social Calendar

**Meetings**

January 7 Friday — Baseball team at 12:30 p.m. in D-115.

January 11, Tuesday—I. R. C. Meeting and speaker at 7:15 p.m. in the Lounge.

January 12, Wednesday— Student Body at 11:00 a. m. in the gym.

January 13 Thursday — Block S.M. at 12:30 in D-115.

January 13, Thursday—A. C.-T. U. at 7:15 p.m. in the Lounge.

**Other Events**

January 7, Friday — Bsaketball Rally at 8:00 in the gym.

January 8, Saturday — Fresno State Basketball game at Fresno.

## USAF Interviewing Team to Visit Campus

The opportunity for pilot training and a career as an officer with the United States Air Force which is open to qualified college men will be explained to Saint Mary's men on January 11th and 12th by a special Air Force Aviation Cadet Team, William A. Ham, Captain, USAF, said today. The team will be in the administration building from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

The team is one of several which is visiting colleges throughout the country.

Married or unmarried men, 20 to 26½ years old, and physically fit, with two or more years of college, will have the opportunity to provisionally qualify for the flight training immediately when the traveling Aviation Cadet team meets here at St. Mary's, Captain Ham said.

Men who volunteer and are accepted for pilot training with the Air Force will receive their basic flight training in Texas, Capt. Ham said. Successful Cadets will be given their pilots' wings and commissions as 2nd Lieutenants in the Air Force Reserve after only 12 months of training. They will go on active duty immediately upon graduation and can earn pay and allowances in excess of $4,000 a year.

Aviation Cadet classes begin three times a year—on March 1, July 1, and October 15, and the top men in each class receive direct commissions in the regular Air Force. All graduates have the opportunity to apply for regular commisisons during their active duty tours.

Only men who meet the high Air Force standards will be accepted Captain Ham pointed out, because of the necessarily high level of intelligence and physical fitness required to operate modern military aircraft. On Jan. 11th the Aviation cadet team will be prepared to administer all preliminary applicants. Those who meet the requirements at that time need only take the final physical examination and complete an interview later before being finally accepted and assigned to a class.

Capt. Ham also noted that the constantly expending Aviation cadet program provides an excellent career opportunity for young men who want to fly. After training in modern aircraft a superior design and manufacture, plus concurrent academic instruction in adminirstaive matters, an Aviation Cadet graduate moves immediately into a job of repsonsibility and high interest.

Basic flight training courses are given at Randolph Air Force Base, San Antonio, Texas; Goodfellow Air Force Base, San Angelo, Texas; Perrin Air Force Base, Sherman, Texas; and Waco Air Force Base, Waco, Texas. Basic training is given in single-engine T-6 Texans. Advanced pilo ttraining phases are given at two locations . . . single-engine in F-51 Mustangs and F-80 Shooting Stars at Williams Air Force Base, Chandler, Arizona; and multiple - engine training in B-25 Mitchells at Barksdale Air Force Base, Shreveport, La.

## Holy Name Society Breakfast Sunday

Although last Sunday was the Feast of the Holy Name, due to the fact that school was not in session, members of the Holy Name Society were unable to receive Communion in a body. That opportunity will be given this coming Sunday when the members of the campus unit will attend Mass and receive Holy Communion. Breakfast and a short business meeting will follow the Mass.

Officers of the Society were pleased with the response to their appeal for more members at the last Communion and breakfast. Approximately two-thirds of the members were present.

The series of educational talks, a regular monthly feature presented by the Society, will be resumed next week.

## Basketball Rally-Dance in Gym Tonite at 8; Neff, Kudelka, Heider's Band to Appear; Merritt Hotel Site of Senior Supper Waltz

In what class president Jack Donahue terms their "first big endeavor of the year," the Freshmen will sponsor a rally-dance in the gym tonight with Wally Heider and his orchestra providing the music. Admission for students will be seventy-five cents. Girls from the thirteen bay area schools which have been invited will be admitted free.

Bill Bloom, in charge of entertainment, is giving out no advance information on his program, as he wants his talent to be a complete surprise. The rally will start at eight o'clock and the entertainment will last until nine. Bloom and Donahue have planned the affair this way to leave time for dancing from nine to twelve.

**NEFF TO APPEAR**

**The rally will precede the Gael basketball meet with Fresno State on Saturday night. Coach Benny Neff will introduce his players to the crowd and All-American forward Frank Kudelka and ASSMC president Val McKeever will each speak briefly.**

Donahue is hoping for a good turnout to start the Frosh on a successful slate of activities for the next four years. He expects a large turnout because of the program offered and because this will be the only rally during the basketball season.

Besides Bloom the committees include Bob Buckley, class vice-president, in charge of arrangements in the gym with associates Rafael Duke, Bill Keenan, Hank Leenknecht, John Baranski, Bill Handley, and Mel Adams. Art Balanz is handling advertising for the affair.

**GIRLS INVITED**

Class Secretary Tom Giugni extended invitations to Holy Names, Lone Mountain, Mills, Dominican, Notre Dame of Belmont, St. Mary's College of Nursing, St. Joseph's College of Nursing, Mary's Help College of Nursing, and Providence College of Nursing, and to the Newman Clubs at California, San Francisco State, and San Francisco City College.

## Tim Flynn, CIO Director, Will Speak Here Tues.

Tim Flynn, director of the CIO in Northern California, will give an address to the student body in the student lounge next Thursday, January 13, at 7:30 p.m. Mr. Flynn, recently appoint to that post by CIO President Phil Murray, will discuss the split in CIO ranks between left and right wingers.

He will speak under the sponsorship of the Association of Catholic Trade Unions, Saint Mary's chapter. The address is one in a series designed to bring the problems and developments in the field of industrial relations to college students.

Mr. Flynn has spoken to various groups throughout Northern California in a program to acquaint the public with the mechanics of labor - management relations.

Recent activities of the local chapter of the ACTU include group attendance at local labor council meetings.

**ADMINISTRATION NOTICE**

**Students are reminded that final semester examinations cannot be taken unless all payments due the College are paid in full. Students having questions regarding this regulation, please contact the Administration office prior to Jan. 15, 1949.**

## Drama Society Presents 'Doll House' in Feb.

Yale Meyer, director of the local Drama Society, announced this week that Henric Ibsen's Doll House is scheduled for presentation on the sunken stage of Lefevre Memorial Theatre

YALE MEYER

Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings of February 10th and 11 th.

The production of the Ibsen masterpiece comes as something of a surprise to followers of the local thespians. The Society had oringinally planned to produce three little known one-act plays for January while keeping the February dates open for a presentation of John Galsworthy's Justice.

**The male roles in the Ibsen play will be filled by Joe Zanetti, John Casey and Bob Vassner, a combination that has not hiterto made an appearance on the boards of the Lefevre. Elinor Winkenbach and Elizabeth McPartland, both students at College of the Holy Name, will handle the female roles.**

**MEYER PLEASED**

Director Yale Meyer expressed himself as highly pleased with the play and the way the cast is doing it in rehearsal. Mr. Meyer also noted that the evenings selected for this semester's presentations will be made to conform to the habits of the local student body. Considerable criticism arose as the result of presenting Karel Capek's R.U.R on week-end evenings last November.

Student price for next month's production was set at fifty cents.

## Student Brother Ranks Swelled By New Arrivals

The ranks of the Scholasticate were swelled by the arrival, on December 19, of eight new Brothers from the Novitiate at Mont La Salle. This brings to 34 the number of Brothers in training in the Scholasticate at present, the largest number in the history of the San Francisco District of Christian Brothers.

The new Brothers include Brothers Neil and Ernest from Sacred Heart High, San Francisco; Brothers Jeffrey and Hugh from San Joaquin Memorial High in Fresno; Brothers Gene and DePaul from Cathedral High in Los Angeles; and Brothers Norman and Alan from Christian Brothers' in Sacramento.

This group of "Brothers' Boys" entered the Novitiate in July of 1947, receiving the religious habit on December 14th of that year. Their first profession of Vows was made on the 15th of the December just passed.

The Christmas "vacation" of the Scholastics proved a time of much activity in preparation for the events of the holiday season.

The high-point of the Christmas season occurred at Midnight on Christmas eve, when the Student Brothers sang the High Mass for the Nativity. The Common, "The Shepherd's Mass," and the singing of carols completed the program for the Mass.

After Christmas, there followed days of concentrated application to the study of Catechism, in preparation for the annual tests given by the Institute on December 30. Nine of the Brothers took these tests, which lead to the cherished diplomas given by the Institute upon completion of the five tests.

Amidst their rejoicing with the Church during the Christmas season, the Student Brothers found time also to play hosts to their younger brethren, the Junior Novices from Mont La Salle.

The annual Senior class dinner-dance takes place next Saturday evening, January 15, at the Lake Merritt Hotel in Oakland.

**"The Senior class won't be together much longer," stated class prexy Clyde Baysinger, "so we hope that Seniors will turn out in full force. This will be one of the last chances we will have to get together socially before graduation."**

The affair begins promptly at 8 p.m. Attire is informal. Music will be provided by the hotel orchestra. The dinner-dance will be for couples only and the tariff $8.50 for two.

The Lake Merritt Hotel is located on Madison street on the west side of the lake.

## Chinese Crisis Topic for IRC Lecture Tuesday

Oliver J. Todd, former UNRRA Advisor and veteran of more than twenty years engineering in China, will speak about China's crisis at the regular meeting of the International Relations Club in De La Salle lounge next Tuesday evening at 7:15.

Members of the student body and faculty are also invited to attend, and guests are expected from Mills College and the College of the Holy Names.

For International Relations Club members, this meeting is keyed to the February 15 all-C.I.C. meeting at Dominican College in San Rafael at whcih China will be the principal subject.

**RELIEF COMMISSION**

Mr. Todd worked in China from 1919 to 1938, and for 12 years was Chief Engineer of the China International Famine Relief Commission. His work required him to travel 20,000 miles each year, and took him through all of China's provinces.

The Japanese invasion halted his work, but he returned in 1945 for the UNRRA to close the 1938 Yellow River break and to change the course of the river. The Chinese government decorated him for this work.

After his return to the United States, he worked for the Bureau of Reclamation, and during World War II served with the United States Army Engineers.

During the first World War, Mr. Todd saw duty as a captain of Engineers with 18 months in France.

**ENGINEER IN S.F.**

Graduated from the University of Michigan in 1908, Mr. Todd was resident engineer for the City of San Francisco, and assistant engineer for the Hetch Hetchy ater Supply until his first army service.

Writing for "Civil Engineering," "The Military Engineer," and "Geographical Review." Mr. Todd also is a speaker for the World Affairs Council of Northern California.

## GAEL VICTIM OF JAP ATROCITY BURIED HERE

Arthur B. Taylor, former Saint Mary's student, who survived the Bataan death march and the sinking of a Japanese transport, only to die in a Yokohama prison camp on the eve of liberation, was buried in Golden Gate National Cemetery last month.

A native of San Francisco, Taylor enlisted in the Army in 1941 and was stationed in the Philippines with the medical corps when the war broke out.

Following his capture in Bataan, he was imprisoned at Mindinao for two years before being transferred to Japan. En route, the convoy of prison ships was attacked unwittingly by American bombers. Although Taylor's ship was sunk, he was one of 150 prisoners who swam ashore and were recaptured.

He was one of two men who died of mistreatment at the hands of Japanese prison guards shortly before Japan surrendered. His captors were subsequently tried by an American military court on atrocity charges.

## Sanctuary Society To Resume Movies

The practice of showing worthwhile movies on the campus, a regular feature on the Sanctuary Society program, will be resumed in February, according to Father Moss, moderator. It is hoped to secure the use of the Le Fevre Memorial Theater for the movies. The accoustics are far superior to those in Room D-201 where the movies were shown last year, the student chaplain stated.

The title of the first movie has not been announced, but it will be in keeping with the fine films shown in the past. Football movies of last year's varsity games will be an added feature on the program.

## Moral of This Tale: "Beware of Blondes"

By DON RAUBER

The night was so cold that the beads of sweat on my forehead were frozen. I sat hunched over a crepes-suzette warming my hands. Aside from a couple of B-girls rolling a drunk sailor the place was quiet. Finally the sailor rolled into a corner pocket and the night set in. My crepes-suzette was burning with a low blue hum and I was getting drowys.

**Suddenly, the door opened and Venus walked in.**

**She was tall, bonde and built like a Swiss watch. Her dress, along with the stock market, had hit an all time low. Me, I don't exaggerate, but this dame reminded me of Betty Grable, a double decker ice cream cone, Coney Island and the Hallelujah Chorus. She was that good.**

My eyes followed her across the room, but a waiter found them and brought them back. She was coming toward me. My left nostril began to quiver. She came nearer. My right nostril joined in. Finally my ears began to twich. Whenever my ears start to twitch, I know I'm excited.

She sat down at my table and threw her cape over a chair. I sat there waiting for her to freeze. She didn't.

Instead she said, "Aren't you going to say hello, Gottlieb?" My name doesn't happen to be Gottlieb (It's Hubert: I was named after some uncle who was supposed to have money, but turned out to be the biggest disappointment of my life), but I always did think it was an interesting name, so I replied, "Hello there; long time no see!" I have always been regarded as a fast man with a line.) However, now I couldn't think of anything to say, so I started to chew the tablecloth. She just sat there.

Then I noticed that she had two friends with her. They were odd looking little men in black overcoats and squashed-in felt hats. One had green eyes like a cat, the other's were bloodshot. Together they looked very Christmacy. I smiled and said, "Hi, fellows!" They smiled back. I wish they hadn't—filed teeth—always makes me nervous.

**I looked at Venus again. That dame had really fallen for me. In her coy little way she was carving her initials on my arm. The blood came out boiling. At first I thought it was love, but then I noticed that she was using a red-hot knife. "Stop," I pleaded, "I freckle easily." No one laughed.**

"Where's Gertrude?" one of the little men asked.

"Gertrude?" I said surprised. "Gertrude who . . Lawrence? Nieson?

"Schlagenmier," the little man snapped. I guess it was supposed to mean something, but the bells in my head registered a no sale.

They tried another approach. Venus smiled at me again. I smiled back. The little man smiled. I shuddered.

"Come with me to the Casbah," she crooned.

"But we are in the Casbah," I retorted," Smiley Joe's Casbah and Athletic Club."

"Oh," she replied, disappointed.

**The little man with red eyes was eating my crepes-suzette. I tried to get it away from him, but he bit me so I let him have it. Just to show that we were all friends I smiled again. Nobody thought it was funny.**

I got up somewhat jerkily. "Well, nice meeting you chaps, but I have to toddle along. Ta-ta." (I was trying to sound British, so they would get over any ideas that I was Gottlieb.)

Venus had a revolver in her hand. I pulled out a cigarette hoping that it was a trick lighter. It wasn't. I never did use the little finger on my left hand much anyway.

The little men picked me up and ran out of the joint with me on their shoulders. They yelled, "Bim, Bam, Bomiaaa. Californiaaa." Everyone thought it was some kind of a fraternity stunt.

In the car Venus suddenly became friendly again. "Come closer," she whispered. Her voice was like honey dripping on a piece of buttered toast. I moved closer.

**When I woke up two cows were looking at me. "Pardon me," I said, "but am I near Colkae of Honly Name? I was pretty groggy. The cows wouldn't talk.**

Suddenly I remembered what had had happened. I jumped up, felt sick, and fell on my fact. By doing this 5,416 times I got to the corner. Everyone was weaving back and forth and little men with red and green eyes were screaming "Merry Christmas." I know that something was wrong, because this was February.

I fainted again.

# Alumni Notes

SAN FRANCISCO UNIT—The following Gaels were chosen at the December elections to serve the Unit through 1949: Edward A. Barry, '36, president; Joseph McGrath, '41, secretary; Pete Markovich, '32, treasurer. The new prexy is a San Francisco attorney and the son of the late Edward I. Barry, former president of the Alumni Association and a noted San Francisco lawyer.

The January unit meeting will be held Thursday evening, January 13, at the James F. Waters Building, Van Ness and Bush streets, San Francisco, commencing at 8:00 o'clock.

**INVESTMENT CAMPAIGN:** All alumni are urged to make investment returns as soon as possible, since the effort is entering its final phase. As previously announced, the campaign will conclude with a luncheon at the Palace Hotel, Thursday noon, January 27.

**DECEMBER JOURNAL:** The December issue of the Alumni Journal featured Raymond J. Arata, '28, as man of the month. Arata, a San Francisco attorney, is a member of the State Board of Education and the College Board of Athletic Control. The edition also included articles by Yale Meyer, instructor in English at Moraga, Bill Bettencourt, director of public relations, regular columnist, Tom Foudy, and Rev. Thomas E. Kane, alumni chaplain.

**ROUND TABLE SERIES: The January Great Book discussion will be held Friday evening, January 14, in the Commissioner's office, Main library, Civic Center, San Francisco, with James L. Hagerty presiding. Book for the evening will be Thomas Moore's Utopia. Alumni and friends are welcome. The session will open at 8:00 o'clock.**

**EASTBAY UNIT:** Under the direction of Edward Moran, unit president, Ed Cone, and Clarence Dowell, the Great Book discussion series will continue this Friday evening, January 7, in the director's office of the Main Library building. Brother Theodore and Brother Robert of the college faculty will lead the study on Homer's Odysey."

**SOCIAL NOTE:** The engagement of Miss Marge Dugan of San Francisco and Edward J. McSweeney, president of the Alumni Association, was announced during the recent Christmas holidays. McSweeney, a graduate of the class of 1935, is head of the Edward J. McSweeney Steel Erection Company, 3901 Mision street, San Francisco. He is the brother of Eugene McSweeney, '38, and George McSweeney, ex '41. Miss Dugan is a past president of the Notre Dame Alumnae Association.


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## *Around the Nation*

**ATTENTION, ENGINEERS!**

"Watt-hour you doing here?"

"Eating currents," the apprentice said, "anode you'd catch me at it."

"Wire you insulate this morning?" asked the boss.

"Leyden bed. Doesn't that jar you?"

"Can't your relay-shunts get you up?"

"Amperently not."

"Fuse going to be late every day you can go ohm," said the boss, and broke the circuit right there.

—Notre Dame Scholastic.

**TOO MUCH TALK**

It seems that three hermits lived in a cave and spent all day staring at the wall, never speaking. One day a stallion ran past the entrance to the cave. Six months later, one hermit mumbled: "That was a pretty brown horse."

Two years later another hermit said: "That wasn't a brown horse, it was white."

Eighteen months later, the third hermit got up and stalked toward the entrance of the cave. "If it's going to be this constant bickering, I'm leaving," he said.

—Notre Dame Scholastic.

**The final edition of The Collegian for this semester will be published next week.**


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# Interview With Talking Ball Puzzles De Faria

By WALT DE FARIA

"Hey, chum . . . you with the head." I looked around, startled, for I was the only person in the room.

"Over here Bub . . . don't get excited, I'm here on the bed." The only thing on the bed was one golf-ball. I took off my glasses.

"That's right, kiddo, it's me, the golf-ball speaking. You're probably the reporter that Jack was talking about. Well, pull up a chair, and I'll give you the scoop."

**This whole situation began when the editor assigned me the simple task of getting a golf story from three-year letterman Jack Christensen. I had an appointment to se him in his room at three. It was now that time, and this is what I encountered—a talking golf-ball!**

Being an amateur philosopher (not by choice), I overlooked the source of reference, pulled out an old score card and pencil, and explained that my mission was to obtain an interview on the new golf team from a reliable source.

"Reliable!" he sneered. "How would you like to have been knocked around by a potential Ben Hogan every weekend? I guess I'm reliable enough." I nodded in agreement.

**"Since I'm on the inactive list at present, due to an old niblick wound, I can spare the time," it went on. "You understand that our Union does not usually allow this sort of thing, but you have such a beat-down look, I'll give you a story about my operation." I tried to stop It but It had already begun . . .**

**"Now picture a beautiful afternoon at the Tildon Golf course. The sun is beaming down, and one Joe College borrows me and Christensen's clubs (to practice for the team, he said) and we're off to the first hole.**

"This first one is a beauty—a nice easy straightaway."

"I quickly flipped over the scorecard I was using to take notes, glanced at my recent record for that hole, shuddered, but nodde for It to continue.

"After two practice swings and two misses, Joe College gets me off to a hundred yard drive. It was fair for a beginner, but not my style. Why I remember when Wedemeyer and a few others sent me spinning for yards. Sometimes, Bud, I get so teed off at these new guys that I've thought of ditching the whole deal. We golf balls are pretty good at hide-and-seek and I could get lost any time—must be the game is in my blood."

I wiped a sentimental tear from It's hide!

**"I won't bore you with all the gruesome details. What a lousy player he was. But here is how I got on the inactive list.**

"There we were on the eighteenth hole. My boy got off five shots and we were still 150 yards from the hole which is home for me, when this joker pulls a prize boner. I'm already mad at him for not washing me off at the last hole. That green stain is rough on covers, you know. And what does this schmo do? He pulls out his niblick. Can you imagine? A guy with less strength than some women golfers I've played for. I did everything but tell him that he was crazy. I could see what was going to happen. I braced myself and—whack!—he caught me straight under my unmentionables. I was ripped from seam to seam.

"My whole world came crashing down around me. Me, the personal ball of such greats as Byron himself, ripped by a rookie. Well, Joe College took me back to Jack and made his apologies. I figured my number was up, but Christensen is a good egg and he sends me off to be recovered.

**"Here I am. In a few more days I'll be back on the fairways and I can hardly wait. But listhings. The Doc back at the recovering plant warned me that I would not be up to my old game. I gotta take it easy, he said. The next time I don't like a guy, I'll fix him. When he angles me for a hook, I'll slice, and vice-verse, and if I think I'm in for a bad time, I'll get lost."**

It had finished. All the questions in the world would not get a stir out of It. I hadn't got the interview, but I figured this was fair enough.

Jack Christensen came in as I was about to leave. He rushed past me, grabbed his clubs, and the ball, from the bed, yelling something about a golf date. Then he was gone.

It seemed to me as Jack rushed by, that the ball winked at me; but I must have been mistaken.

Who ever heard of a golf ball that could wink?

**THIS IS A GIRL**—She is the first girl to appear in The Collegian this semester. Her name is Jo Stafford. We print this picture at the request of a loyal student reader who has not been off the campus in three years. He does not remember what girls look like. Also, this will make our most consistent advertiser, Chesterfield, very happy.


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## GAEL Campus Calendar

**BASKETBALL**

JAN. 7
Basketball Rally
at
St. Mary's (8 p.m.)

JAN. 8
Fresno State
at
Fresno

JAN. 14
Stewart's Chevrolet
at
Cow Palace


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# St. Mary's Club Notes

On Monday night, December 13, enthusiastic members of the Saint Mary's Club gathered at the New Tivoli Restaurant in San Francisco for the annual banquet.

**Guests of honor were Bro. Albert, F.S.C., Dean of St. Mary's, and coaches Joe Verducci, George Arabian and George DeKlotz. Club President Chester Alsford presided at the banquet which was M.C.d by Wilbur Smith, known from here to the Biltmore Hotel in Los Angeles for his speaking abilities.**

Verducci discussed Gael football prospects for next season. "We envision a much improved football team, but the opposition will also be vastly improved," he stated. "Don't expect Saint Mary's to have a bowl team. We will do alright, but the only way we will get into a bowl game is to buy our own tickets."

**MONTHLY MEETING — The next monthly meeting the Saint Mary's Club will be held on Monday evening, January 7, 8:15 p.m., at Borden's Company, Auditorium, 1325 Potrero street. All members will be contacted by mail.**

Club member Alfred H. Becker, who has been devoting most of his time to magazine writing, has come up with a feature story on the Salesian Boys' Club of San Francisco, called Cradle of the Great. Copies may be procured from the editor, Catholic Home Messenger, Canfield, Ohio, price 25 cents. This has been a prolific year for Al's facile pen, topped off with a reprint of an article on John Sutter in the January issue of Catholic Digest.

## Brr! Record Low Temperature Here

Record low temperatures and a series of earthquakes kept the campus rocking in the wake of absent students. Bro. Benedict, unofficial local weatherman, revealed that an all-time low of 19 degrees above zero was recorded at 4 a.m. last Dec. 24.

Quakes of varying intensity rattled windows over the holidays. One was centered near Reno, Nevada, and a second on the coast near San Luis Obispo. No damage was done to campus property.


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# GAEL GOSSIP

Observations on the Notre Dame-Saint Mary's clash. . . .

**I observed:**

That Notre Dame plays a rough brand of basketball. With guys like Brennan, Gordon, and O'Halloran they can afford to be rough. Brennan is about the toughest center yet to hit the Cow Palace.

**That Jack Rial finally showed some emotion on his otherwise poker face. Rial was disgusted with himself. However, Jack is still by far the most relaxed played on the squad.**

That Walt Moreno has the best "eye" on the squad, Frank Kudelka notwithstanding. It is easy to understand why Marin J. C. won the National J. C. crown last year.

That "Apples," more than once, lost his composure when he "blew" more than one set-up. Losing one's composure is definitely not the sign of an All-American. If Frank had more poise and got over his nervousness then he couldn't help but make the first All-American team.

That Benny Neff's boisterousness is getting under the spectators' skins. Does he have to scold his players in public? His constant yelling at his players makes them more nervous. The students wince at Benny's poor choice of adjectives. Said one Gael at the game, "I think that coaching college basketball, and psychology in handling college players, is vastly different from coaching high school basketball and high school psychology."

# !!! GATHER ROUND YE SPORT ENTHUSIASTS!

**By Bob Fitzgerald**
Collegian Sports Editor

That I was mad when Moreno left the game after he had kept the Gaels in the ball game during the first half when the Irish rolled up a big advantage.

**That the Gaels have a good team and a good coach and would make a better showing if they would only settle down. They are making more points per game this year than last, but, at the present time, have lost more games than last year.**

★ ★ ★ ★

**IT HAS TO BE '49, OR . . .**

At a recent banquet, Joe Verducci said, in effect, that the Gael football team would do a little better this year, but not much. In my opinion, the Gaels should have one of its best seasons next football season, despite the "Spike" Cordeiro setback.

**Look at the lineup. We have a good line. We have a good backfield. We have gained much experience that will rectify the sophomore errors of the '48 season.**

If the Gaels do not have a good season next year, then it will be quite some time before the locals will have a winning season, despite all the Poly potential.

★ ★ ★ ★

**Another Gael was honored recently when George Bruno was selected as the year's outstanding Junior golfer of Northern California. Bruno should establish himself as No. 1 golfer of the '49 golf team. The Gael golf team is loaded this year. They should be supported by as many students as possible.**

This may be rehashing old news, but it is apropos to say that football, as a whole, is getting out of hand.

The reference in the recent Rose Bowl game has been put on the carpet by winning hungry sports writers. It seems that James Cain, who is one of the best referee's in the business, is "too humane." Cain blew the whistle prematurely on purpose when Tunniclif was in danger of being decapitated before he fumbled.

**As Cain put it, "I ble wa fast whistle in order to save Tunniclif from physical injury."**

For this remark, Cain has been criticized. The Cal constituents are mad over his decision, as well as bigoted sport writers. Cain will be referred to in the coming years many times for his so-called poor decision.

**What do people want to see in a football game? Do they care only for victory and not for the well-being of the individual football player?**

**PLAYERS DON'T COUNT ANYMORE**

The game has been taken away from the individual players who constitute a team. Football is getting to be a game, that in some respects, is going back to the Roman Coliseum days when gladiators killed one another for money and honor. People are getting like the Roman spectators who crave only for blood.

**Cain should be complimented, yes, even given a raise for his "humane" stand against ignoramuses. He is trying to keep football in the sport category, not in the slaughterhouse aspect. Hats off to you Mister Cain, the best referee on the Coast.**

★ ★ ★ ★

**ROSE BOWL COMMITTEE HAS NO CONSCIENCE**

These Bowl games are getting to be farcial. Take the case of Paralyzed Veterans. The management of this so-called colossal spectacle were going to charge them full price to see the game from the sidelines. Then another "humanitarian" in the personage of Francis Olds, a sports editor from Los Angeles, had the nerve to put in his two-bits' worth.

**Through Mr. Olds, the Veterans got in for nothing. But the point is: Before Mr. Olds' criticism, the Vets, who can't walk or write anymore, were going to have to pay. Are the multi-millionaires in charge too cheap to let men who gave their all during the war, and who live on slim pensions, in for nothing?**

It's human nature all over again. The Vets are being forgotten by the big shots. "After the duty has been done, forget them," is their motto. But there are those who will never forget, not those with consciences.

**There is too much money in football. Money is put ahead of everything else. This might go on for years, but it is going to blow up like the Black Sox scandal of 1920. And it will be the result of plain greed.**

**That's all the preaching for this week, kiddies. Happy New Year, you sport (?) lovers.**

## Fresno State

# Neff-Tette Hope to End Six-Game Losing Skein

By BOB FITZGERALD

In the throes of a six-game losing streak, the Gael basketball team will attempt to get back in the win column tomorrow evening when they meet Fresno State College at Fresno. Tip-off time will be approximately 8 p. m.

The Fresnans are coached by Cornelius Warmerdam, holder of the world's record in the pole vault. Among those in Warmerdam's retinue include Whitey Becknell, the team's high scorer; Al Cano, a hook-shot specialist; and Vernon Riggins, a colored six-foot six-inch center.

**Their victims include San Francisco State and the University of Santa Clara.**

**Saint Mary's walloped the Fresnans last year, 55-38, but Fresno State is said to have improved considerably over last year's performance.**

**CLASSY OUTFIT**

Early this week, the Gaels came home from a disastrous road trip, then lost to a classy, rough Notre Dame five, 66-70. In this game, the scoring duel between Kevin O'Shea and Frank Kudelka did not materialize as Frank played one of his poorest games. "Apples" missed four free throws and numerous lay-ins that might have won the game. O'Shea played his usual sparkling floor game, but had to take a back seat to Brennan, Barnhost and O'Halloran in the point column.

**The Notre Damers had too much class for the sometimes awe-stricken Gaels. The closeness of the score does not indicate the South Bend dominance.**

**THURSTON STARS**

Joe Thurston and Moreno turned in sparkling efforts for Mr. Neff. Moreno tanked 13 points on long shots. The Marin J. C. transfer has established himself as the team's outstanding "eye."

In other local games during the Christmas holidays, the Gaels eked out a 62-60 win over the University of Nevada, in a game that can be best described as a "sloppy one."

**Shortly after, the locals met Yale. In this game the Gaels reached their highest point total of the season as they whipped the Eli's, 74-69.**

**LAVELLI HOT**

Tony Lavelli was the game's outstanding star as he displayed a terrific hook-shot and a mania for sinking free throws, 12. Lavelli was high for the evening with 28 points. Joe Flahaven lead the Gaels with 21 points with Kudelka right behind with 20. Walt Moreno hit four long shots that kept the Gaels within reaching distance in the first half.

**When Lavelli slowed down in the second half, the Gaels rode home.**

In last night's contest, the Gaels lost their sixth straight game as they dropped a 57-90 decision to the Bittners. It was the Bittners' 28th consecutive win.

Jack Rial, first string guard, did not see action as a result of a sprained finger suffered in the rough Notre Dame game.

Kudelka, not playing full time, wracked up 18 points to take scoring honors for the Gaels. Barksdale, Olympic player for the Bittners, was high for the night, scoring 19 digits.

**BOX SCORES**

| NOTRE DAME | Fg | Ft | F | Pt |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| O'Hllrn,f | 5 | 3 | 2 | 13 |
| Brnhrst,f | 6 | 1 | 4 | 13 |
| Brenna,c | 9 | 4 | 3 | 22 |
| Gordon,g | 2 | 4 | 4 | 8 |
| O'Shea,g | 4 | 1 | 3 | 9 |
| Kluck,f | 2 | 0 | 1 | 4 |
| Foley,c | 0 | 1 | 2 | 1 |
| Loftun,g | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Totals | 28 | 14 | 20 | 70 |

| ST. MARY'S | Fg | Ft | F | Pt |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Flahavn,f | 1 | 1 | 3 | 3 |
| Kudelka,f | 6 | 5 | 4 | 17 |
| Thurstn,c | 7 | 4 | 1 | 18 |
| Bullwnk,g | 3 | 2 | 3 | 9 |
| Rial,g | 1 | 2 | 2 | 4 |
| Moreno,f | 6 | 1 | 1 | 13 |
| Dixon,f | 1 | 0 | 3 | 2 |
| Kramm,c | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 |
| Hagler,g | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Totals | 25 | 16 | 18 | 66 |

Half-time score: St. Mary's 36, Notre Dame 36. Free throws missed: Notre Dame 5, St. Mary's 7. Officials: Lloyd Leith and Lou Batmale.

| BITTNERS | Fg | Ft | F | Pt |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Barksdle,f | 8 | 3 | 1 | 19 |
| Hanger,f | 3 | 2 | 1 | 8 |
| Voss,c | 4 | 0 | 0 | 8 |
| O'Gara,g | 9 | 0 | 3 | 18 |
| Minor,g | 7 | 2 | 1 | 16 |
| Fasholz,f | 1 | 0 | 2 | 2 |
| Silver,f | 2 | 1 | 0 | 5 |
| Fischer,c | 0 | 0 | 2 | 0 |
| Riemeke,g | 4 | 0 | 0 | 8 |
| Williams,f | 3 | 0 | 1 | 6 |
| Fleming,c | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Totals | 41 | 8 | 11 | 90 |

| ST. MARY'S | Fg | Ft | F | Pt |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Flahaven,f | 0 | 0 | 2 | 0 |
| Kudelka,f | 6 | 6 | 4 | 18 |
| Thurston,c | 3 | 2 | 1 | 8 |
| Bullwnkl,g | 1 | 3 | 3 | 5 |
| Moreno,f | 5 | 0 | 1 | 10 |
| Haglen,g | 1 | 0 | 0 | 2 |
| Kramm,f | 2 | 0 | 0 | 4 |
| Dixon,g | 1 | 0 | 0 | 2 |
| Byron,c | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Galvin,f | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Gailbrth,f | 2 | 2 | 0 | 6 |
| O'Neill,f | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Messina,f | 1 | 0 | 1 | 2 |
| Totals | 22 | 13 | 12 | 57 |

Half-time score: Bittners 37, St. Mary's 28. Officials: Lloyd Leith and Lou Batmale. Free throws missed: Bittners 5, St. Mary's 3.

## Tuesday

# Frosh Meet Menlo J.C.

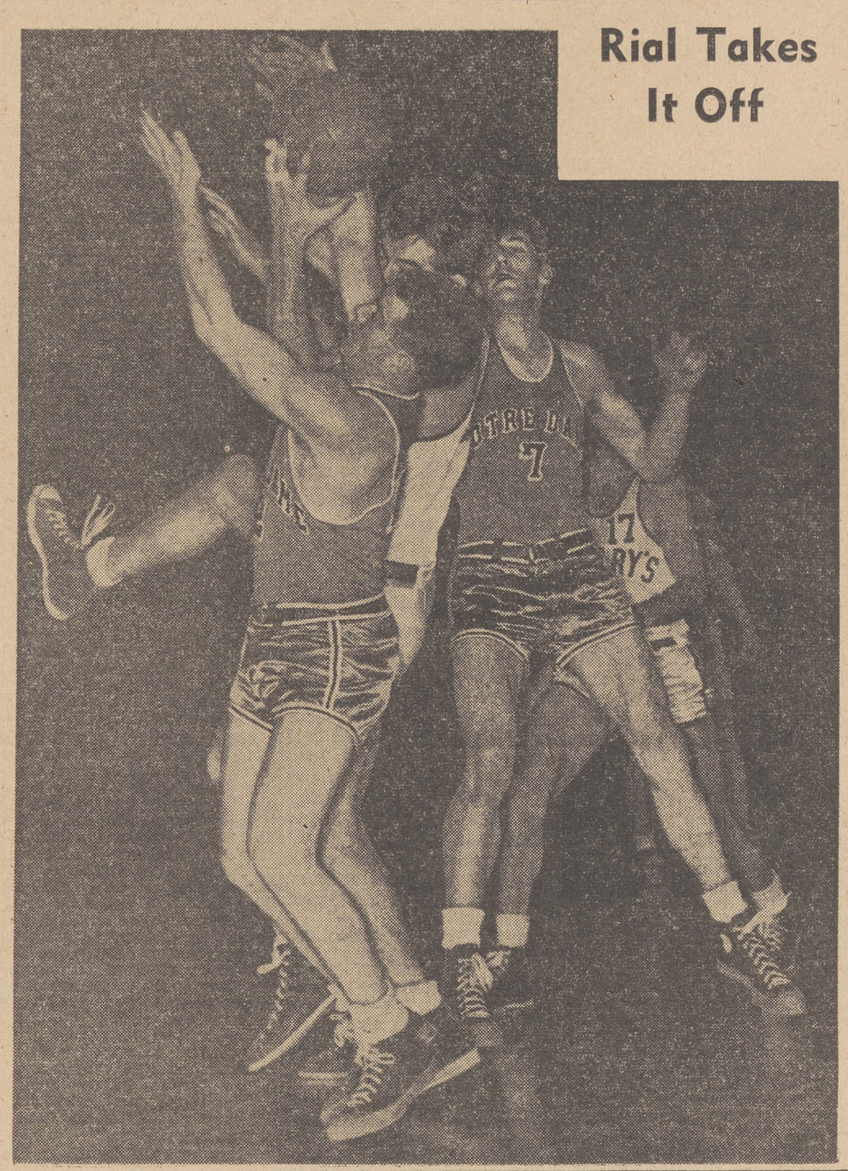
Having won their first four out of five games, the Saint Mary's Frosh basketeers returned from the Christmas vacation and resumes practice for their coming game against Menlo J. C. next Tuesday.

**It was this same Menlo J. C. team, that handed the Gaelets their first loss of the season just a little more than a month ago. So with this outlook in mind, Coach George DeKlotz has been working the boys hard this week in order to key them up for a possible upset over the Menlo five.**

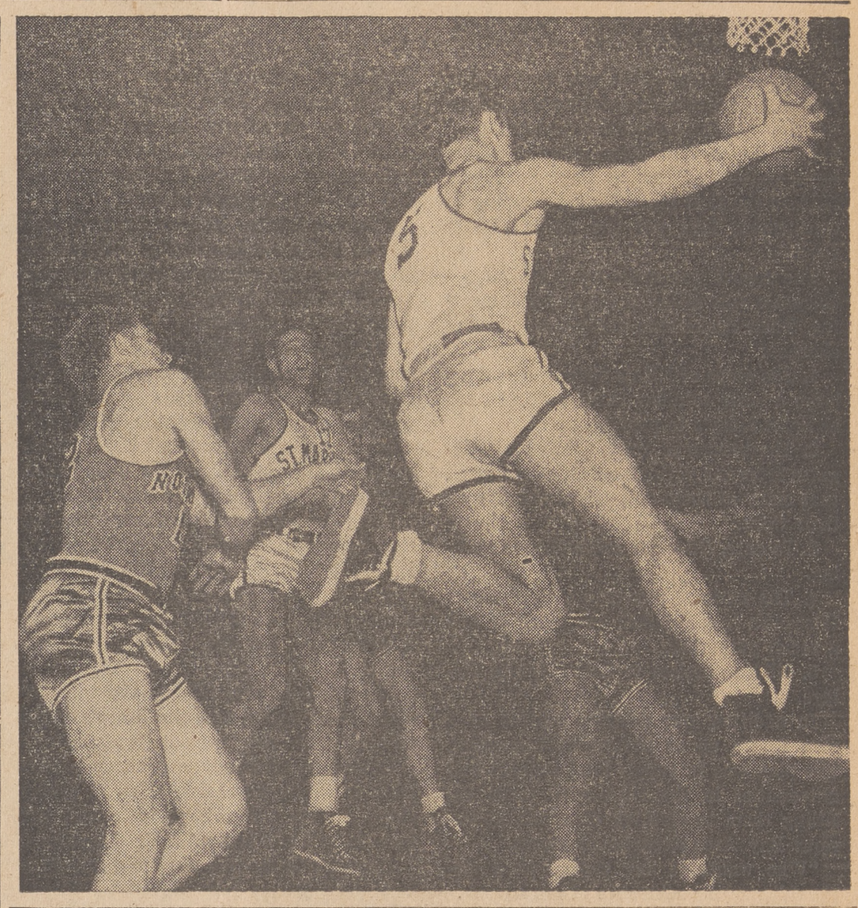
**NEED IMPROVEMENT**

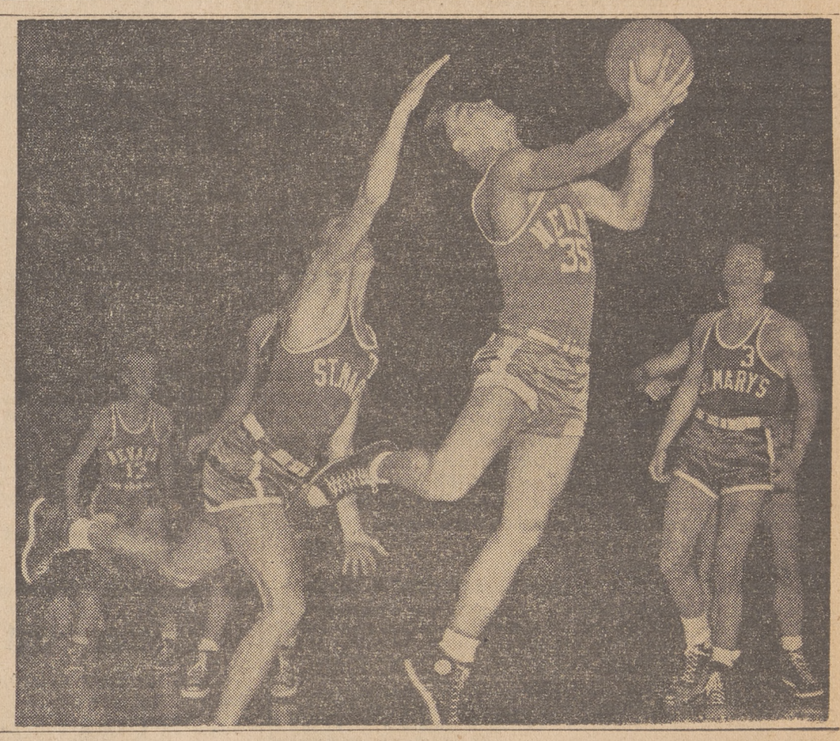
Mentor George thinks that there should be a great deal of improvement in the ball handling and the defensive work of the term. "The ball handling is weak and it needs quite a bit of added improvement," he said. "This has been one of the weak factors of the team. Also there should be improvement in our defensive footwork, as we are spending a lot of time on fundamentals."

**Starting with the Menlo game, Coach DeKlotz, expects rough competition for his charges until the end of the season. George feels that with added improvement the Gaelets should win their share of games. Commented George, "The starting five work good as a team, and with a little added improvement, they should turn out to be a pretty fair squad."**



# Rial Takes It Off





# *Scenes of Gael Squad in Action*

At lower left . . . Kudelka is shown scoring a lay-in against the U.C.L.A. Bruins. It was not enough however, as the Bruins went on to win in the closing minutes. Watching the action is Joe Thurston. . . . Shown above is Jack Rial as he takes the ball away from Irish's O'Shea and O'Halloran. Rial suffered a sprained wrist in last Monday night's game, and missed the Oakland Bittner game. . . . Upper right . . . Rial in action again as he scores a set-up despite the guarding of O'Halloran. At left . . . Kudelka, again, as he watches Nevada score. The Gaels won this one, the last one in six straight, 62-60, on Bob Hagler's pivot shot late in the game.

—All photos by S. F. Call-Bulletin

# Gaels Lose Four Games

The St. Mary's College Varsity basketball team returned last Sunday from a winless, four-game barnstorming tour through the Midwest. The Gaels' holiday jaunt started December 18, immediately after the Yale game. Successive victories were registered by Minnesota, 53 to 42; Beloit, 69 to 54; Bradley Tech, 69 to 58, and Iowa, 46 to 43. Frank Kudelka was the highest scorer on the trip. He averaged 18 points, potting 19 in each of the last three games. The record cold back East seemed to affect Joe Flahaven as he tanked two buckets in FIFTY-SEVEN attempts, an all-time low.

# Intramural Highlights

With the coming of the New Year, and the resumption of the school semester, the intramural basketball three leagues started battling it out this week for campus honors.

**In the all-powerful Blue League came the upset of the week when the Turf Club, led by Moff Roman and Joe Orsini, defeated The Rivercats, 25-23. Tom Lowney starred for the Cats.**

The team to beat in this league seems to be the Southerners, led by Tony Kotowski, leading scorer of the Blue League with 36 points in two games, and Capt. Tom Dugger. The Southerners, have won two straight.

**RED LEAGUE**

In the Red League, it looks to be a walkaway for the Moore's, who have won two games by considerable margins. Their competition will be stronger when they tangle with the Knights of Columbus, led by Bob Lamp, and the Pinochle A. C.

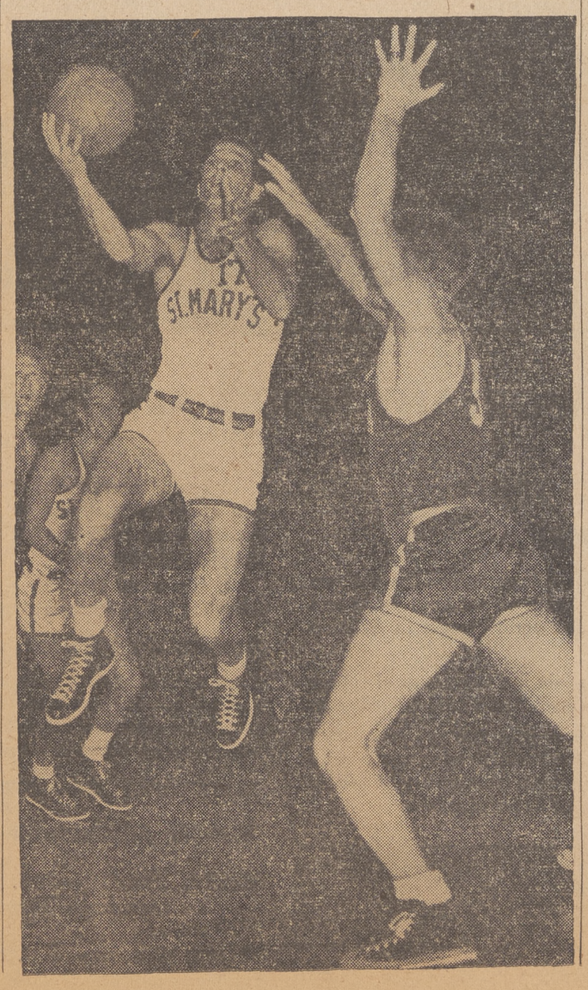
Youngsdale of the Moore's leads the Red League in scoring with 25 points.

In the White League (?), it looks like anybody's title with the Koz's, Panama, and the Pikers sharing honors thus far.

**RECORD SMASHED**

**Somewhat of a record was shattered by the White League when in their very first game Cotruvo's Jesters dropped a 26-0 decision to Koz's. In their next game, however, the "Wonders" fared slightly better as they scored 13 points. They lost, however, to the Pikers 23-13. The "Wonders" were led by Frank Pimentel (without his bifocals yet) with 4 points.**

The high scorer of the White League is Pieri of the Pikers with 20 points amassed in two games.

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*Official Publication of the Associated Students of Saint Mary's College*

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## The Other Side....

A report scorning the activities of the National Students Association was given to the student executive council last month. Since that time many students have voiced indignation that we joined NSA in the first place. Before jumping to conclusions, let's get the whole picture first.

The report was made by Saint Mary's delegates who attended the regional meeting. Their spokesman made the following charges:

1. The scope of NSA's plans were on too large a scale to allow small colleges such as Saint Mary's to participate.

2. The burden of work allotted to delegates from the various colleges is so great that many of them quit school to carry on their work.

3. To date, NSA has accomplished nothing.

4. The national convention at Madison, Wisconsin last Summer was more or less a social gathering.

5. NSA is useless to Saint Mary's College.

In addition, our delegate scoffed at a plan drawn up at the regional meeting. The plan was to supply local colleges and universities in the NSA with cards entitling them to clothing discounts at various Bay Area department stores.

"Who wants to buy clothes at a discount," was the substance of his remark.

Regional NSA officials who got wind of our delegate's remarks were somewhat perturbed.

Here is a reply by a Cal student prominent in NSA activities.

"If Saint Mary's wants to pull out of NSA that's your business. But your delegate misrepresented the facts. As an NSA delegate he is supposed to pitch in and offer constructive aid. His report is prejudiced opinion and not fact.

"For example, Saint Mary's is not expected to participate in so-called "big plans" which include aid to students and universities in Europe. The big universities here will take care of that.

"Your delegates do not have to quit school. Delegates from other colleges are doing twice the volume of work your men are SUPPOSED to do and do not find it necessary to quit school.

"NSA sponsored students' trips to Europe last Summer at half of what it would have cost otherwise. It has established a working alliance between the undergraduates of colleges throughout the country. Its plans and possibilities for aiding each college student directly are limitless.

"How does your delegate know the national convention was a big social event? He wasn't there. We worked the clock around in sweltering heat. The observers from colleges not in NSA might have had a good time, but they were in the minority."

He concluded that NSA is and will continue to be useful to Saint Mary's if we do our part in carrying out its plans.

Obviously, somebody is right and somebody is wrong here. One thing is pretty clear, however. Our boys were way off base in at least two of their allegations.

It seems to us that they did not do a very good job as representatives. Knowing that each of them is mixed up in a multitude of other activities makes us suspect that they are unwilling to put in the necessary time and energy. Apparently they are hanging onto the positions for any prestige it might carry.

Perhaps it would be best for all concerned if you gentlemen resigned and permitted some more energetic and astute members of the student body to take over.

## Letters to Editor

Dear Mr. Editor:

In your last issue Stan Der, his anonymity a failure in view of his rancid style, lack of logical development and hasty inaccuracy, made a series of unfounded accusations in regard to the United States National Student Association, in his column THE BYSTANDER.

Unfortunately, previous ASSMC records are not available, but if the columnist in question will refer to previous issues of your weekly, or to the '48 GAEL, he will find that the proposal to join NSA was not defeated in last January's special election. The Election Committee declared the results invalid because the required two-thirds of the student body had failed to vote. Votes on the question were again taken in last Spring's general election, in which the required number voted, a simple majority favoring membership.

Why not put Mr. Der to doing something useful, such as reporting or delivering papers, instead of allowing him space for revealing that he is the eternal malcontent? He has already made it sufficiently clear that he is a talker, not a doer.

Dan Arzac.

To the Editor and Mr. Rauber:

I do not act as a representative of Holy Names College but merely as an interested reader of your column. Until your article written on December 10, I almost enjoyed your vain attempts at humor. When I picked up the Collegian yesterday, I was rather amused by your undisguised "cutting" of Holy Names College women. The comparison of cows with girls from C. H. N. was catastrophically inconvenient." However, one man's opinion is another man's poison, I always say.

If you wish to discuss your prejudices further, a group of Holy Names girls will be happy to debate with you at your convenience. (If you notice a few mistakes in the typing of this letter it is because your typewriters here at St. Mary's are rather overworked and badly abused.)

A Contented Friend
From Holy Names.

## Sanctuary List

(Week, January 9-15 inc.)

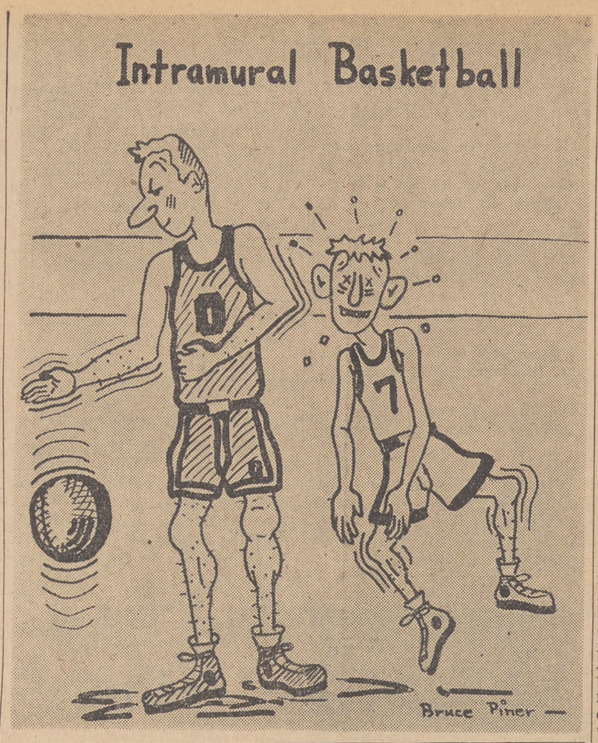
Sunday Mass, January 9

7:00—Bill Cchoatz and Bob Slakey

9:00—Rafael Duke and Joe Walter.

Benediction after 9:00 Mass Mike Serna and Dan O'Sullivan .

Daily Mass—7:00, Jan. 10-15 inc. Lonnie Hall and Dick Escajeda.




## Collegiana

By MARIO COTRUVO

ADD NOTES: CHRISTMAS VACATION—Notice the gold-plated, diamond-encrusted fountain pens lying on campus walks? Mere baubles Herb Reynolds, Leo Sanchez and Barney Mellon picked up over the work-cation. Our three Kampus Karat-ters, long noted for their extreme love of labor, treked over to Richmond gold hoard, (the Post Office, to you), and broke the Bank of America with their weekly pay checks. I understand Reynolds is going to rent a balcony room this semester. (To throw pennies at us peasants). Mellon and Sanchez are going to have their snow-white snappers yanked and have them replaced with pure Plutonium 235. What an atomic thought!

**CULTURAL CUTIE — Rip-snortin' lineman R. V. Johnson, the S.M. version of Tank Destroyer M-33, was seen over in S.F. town at the Stagedoor "Theah-tah" — entering said place with a blonde attached to one of the ticket stubs. Object of the trip was, of course, the Shakespeare - Olivier production of Hamlet. "Alas, poor R.V., I knew him once."**

Maybe the current cold wave has something to do with it, but m'gosh, love has hit the campus with all 18 pistons blazing. Let's investigate: Tom Lozenzini is a goner—he's to be married February 12; Frank Lazio, ex-campus politico, will take the plunge about the same time. Bud Gerich doesn't know what day it is, much less his name. He even claims to have seen Angels. Mario "Scoop" Sanguinetti just received delivery of a bouncing baby girl; Bill "I can remember when he was single" Martin, already a father, is expecting another; Jack Slaven, closest contender to Val McKeever's throne, took his fatal vows last month. Fred Mullen gets his sentence July 9.

**Well, boys, looks like the school is going to be co-ed whether or not the Bishop approves.**

Took a trip down L.A. way and, like every dutiful tourist should, dropped into that famous Never-land of Divorce and Divorce, Hollywood. Not that the jernt isn't attractive enough; even if the swimming pools along Wilshire Blvd. kill 15 people a day—it's just that the prices staggered even the unstaggerable Aly Khan. Overheard in one plush-lined bistro as one well-heeled gent picked up his assessment for one warner-upper: "Waiter, are you certain that's the right year?"

**When Los Angeleans buy, they don't ask "How much?" They simply throw $3,000 in one-buck bills down on the counter, fall on their knees, and pray for change.**

Some of the sightems include: Bob Pringle's pop's hard-luck Hardware store along Figueroa; the ultra-ultra girls school of the west, Marymount College. (I understand from reliable sources that the sisters who conduct the institution have rigged up phony oil wells in the back yard—keeps the girls from getting lonely.) And last there's Jim Baratta's sister, Joan. Altogether, now: It's Joan in January.

**John Mulshenock and his crew of intellectuals, always open for more culture, took in a French movie the other night out Telegraph Ave. The minematic adventure starred Jean Gabin (pronounced Jahnn Ga-bah) and 102-year-old Marlene Dietrich. Although the story was trite, the plot shabby and stero-typed, consensus of opinion was: Marlene may be a grandmother, but Oh you kid! Twenty-four skiddoo.**

Well, I see where our Freshmen are starting the New Year off with a bang, or a fizzle, if you prefer. I'm referring to the Basketball Rally dance, scheduled to get off to a frustrating blast tonight at 8. If the feminine material is of the same stuff that has shown up at the last three dances, it's the aspirin bottle for me. I'm just bitter, I guess.

**Dick Jenevein, who's as hopped-up and nervous as a taunt violin string lately, showed us the reason Monday night for his condition. Strolling alongside him down the cow paths in the Palace was a garrr-ge-ous gal. (Oh, did I tell you? Dick is the guy whom I predict will blow up the world some day.) Also seen at the N.D.-S.M. tussle: The Veteran Administration's Campus right-hand man, Tom Twomey, also escorting a lovely, young thing.**

Campus Romeos! Attention! Latest edict to come from higher-ups states that under no circumstances will visiting be permitted in the local book-worm establishment. Which means that poor Kela S. will be cut off without a romancer or two to help her wile away the time. How cruel can they get?

**The campus looked like a B-29 landing strip Wednesday morning. With Mercury making like it was in Wisconsin, the 4,000 car-owners in these parts were seen warming up their engines simultaneously. Solution: With Anti-Freeze so hard to get, why not dump a quart of Bourbon or Scotch down the drain? Gad! What a waste of glass that would be.**

**Happy New Year, everybody!**

## On the Level

By FATHER MOSS

(Editor's Note: This is the eleventh in the series of articles written by Father Moss on his recent ten weeks trip to Europe.)

The prospect of visiting world famous Monte Carlo, the capitol of Monaco, was one which had long been anticipated. But before leaving for our Grand Corniche excursion we were told that we should visit the Russian Orthodox Church in Nice. It was the headquarters of thousands of White Russians who had taken sanctuary in France. Without much delay I went on "my own" to visit the church and to take some pictures. I was well rewarded for my effort.

**The church was in reality the Cathedral and was a most imposing building, located on the Rue Tzarevich. It was away from the main street, and set in a square which was well cultivated with flowers and trees. Access to the Cathedral was made through a side door where two guides, a man and his wife, met me. Like all Orthodox churches the main altar was concealed by a highly ornamental screen displaying figures of Christ and His Apostles. Not the least of the works of art on display was a replica of the sarcophagus which covers the place where Christ was born in the Holy Land. It was presented to the church by the late Tzar Nicholas II.**

The clergy at the Cathedral consisted of a Bishop and three priests, none of whom I saw. Our guides were very anxious to show us the beautiful vestments which truly works of exquisite artistry. They were all richly embroidered with cloth of gold. For each service there was a complete set for Celebrant, Deacon and Subdeacon. All of the vestments were presented to the Bishop by members of the White Russian community. I wa stold that they attended church very well in the country of their adoption. Perhaps they realize what religion means to them now that they have had to fight for it. I mentioned the name Stalin to the guides they both shook their heads in sheer disgust. You may be sure that the present Soviet regime is not in good standing with the Russians now living in Nice.

Time prevented me from spening more time with the two congenial guides who, in order t oshow their appreciation of my visit, gave me some postal cards as souvenirs.

**The journey to Monte Carlo from our hotel in Nice was very short. Monaco, though a separate kingdom, looks very much like the rest of France through which we had already passed. There were no customs officials at the border, nor did we have to bother with passports. The French passport was sufficient. We passed into the little country without even noticing any change in the topography, nor the people, until we met our first policeman standing in front of the Casino. He was dressed all in white and was wearing a white helmet such as the London "bobbies" wear. His chest was covered with medals which he must have received for meritorious service. He was such a striking figure that tourists stopped on their way to the Casino to take his picture.**

Entry into the Casino is permitted to both men and women, but children under eighteen are not admitted. A fee of twenty francs is charged for the privilege of entering the sacred precincts. No one is permitted to take cameras into the building. The Casino is the most spacious building in the country, outdoing beauty of its grounds.

It might be well at this juncture to remark that there are no taxes in Monaco. Revenue derived from the gambling in the Casino and from the sale of postage stamps, which are always colorful, more than take the royal palace in splendor and care of the running expenses of the government. The limit which can be wagered at the gaming tables is 50,000 francs. This seems like a large amount on the surface, but when one considers that one can obtain 350 francs for an American dollaf, it is not such a large amount.

## The Bystander

By BILL KELLY

**Driving along Route 99, over the ridge between Los Angeles and Bakersfield, a grey Buick with a Florida license plate passed us. The driver had a most benign smile on his face; it was almost angelic. And why not? It was the happiest moment in his life.**

For years he had been hearing of the paradisiac attributes of The Golden State, California, with its sunny beaches, its gorgeous sun-tanned beauties, its tropical temperatures, and its warm Pacific.

As a child he could recall the interstate clashes between Florida and California—the resorts, the balmy evenings, and the hot sands. No phase of dream-like life was left unexploited by the California Chamber of Commerce. Rain was never actually rain; fog infested areas were shrouded with secrecy. And clouds? Unheard of. Why the sky was as clear as a window pane.

**California was Eden come true; California was the epitome of pleasant living. The climate was changeless and dependable; swimming was guaranteed all year round; and tropical fruits could be gathered in abundance. Never was there a climatic blot in this American Shangri-La. Oh, Florida was all of that, but in a lesser degree. Florida was also warm, also calm and comfortable, but not in such large, wonderful doses of warmth as The Golden State. California was a haven in man's battle against the elements.**

So he had left Florida in his grey Buick and traveled many miles to this celestial coast in the West. And he was happy in the thought that he had gained admittance to this Never Never Land of human happiness.

As I said, this Florida driver smiled gaily as he passed the California cars on the ridge route. But his smile was insidious and evil, because his car was freezing inside, and the windows were ice-caked; only one windshield wiper was working efficiently. The other was frozen to the rubber casing of the windshield. It was treacherous driving.

**He buttoned his overcoat, and mentally wondered if the tire chains were still in the trunk of his car. At one point he moved slowly in a long line of stalled traffic, while the wind howled and the icy snow beat against the car. His wheels skidded near the brink of a hill; he could get no traction until a morose California highway employee, in sheepskin coat, woolen hat, and new shiny rubber boots, thre wa shovelful of sand beneath his tires. The Floridan smiled broadly through the window, and waved gratefully.**

About five miles further on, the motor sputtered and gasped. He peddled the accelerator rapidly, but the car slowed down, and then the engine went dead. Pushing the door open against the driving wind, he got out, and with frigid fingers raised the hood. Luckily a tow truck came along and towed him to a garage.

It was discovered that a chunk of ice had nicked a piece out of his fuel pump, and ruined the mechanism. For the new fuel pump, the towing service, and labor, it cost him $14.11. He paid it and smiled.

**Further up the route, he ran out of gas. Walking back to a gas station a mile distant, bucking a 70-mile wind, in a temperature of 35 degrees, he was still smiling. The highway was slushy, wetting his feet. Men working along the highway with red, cold faces stared at him. One man jokingly bet him he couldn't tell in which direction the wind was blowing. The Floridian lost the bet, and paid off willingly. Simultaneously there was rain, snow, fog and wind—seven kinds of weather all fighting for control, and each kind winning.**

As he drove along, he watched the hills slowly being colored a clean white, while drifts gathered around fence posts, beneath bushes, and the wind propelled huge tumbling weeds across the open highways.

Yet his smile was changeless. The more fierce the elements, the broader the smile; the more numb his body, the better became his humor.

Because today his state was proving itself worthy; oh, how tremendously worthy it was proving itself. The age-old legends, and the tales of superiority were being wiped away in one climatic sweep.

**He could return no wto his home in Florida and tell his friends about the intense whiteness of The Golden State. He could cancel the Florida hurricanes with the blizzards of the ridge; he could explain away the Florida humidity and the mosquitoes in terms of frost-bitten ears and a temperature of 27 degrees. He could now accept anything the Chamber of Commerce dished out in the light of his vivid experience of January, 1949, traveling on Route 99, in California, the home of the Sunkist Orange.**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You must be a male citizen, between 20 and 26½ years old, physically sound, and have at least two years of college (or be able to pass the equivalent examination administered by the interviewing team). Both single and married men may now apply.

HERE'S WHERE TO GO FOR DETAILS:

PLACE: Administration Building

DATE: Jan. 10—Jan. 11
Monday—Tuesday

TIME: 9 a. m.—3 p. m.